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Chapter 1 by Christopher Morris

Who could have even thought? But, at least they have chops.

Chapter 2 by Skeld



Well...I didn't wanna do that. But of course the Martian denied it.
It was the pizza that caused it all.

Chapter 3 by SaintSayaka



They invaded over me eating the last piece of pizza. They used the guise of "interplanetary emergency". Yeah, right.

Still, I don't see why I'm forced to be this guy's bride as a result.

Chapter 4 by SaintSayaka



Gotta admit, though. They've got balls, holding this forced wedding in the white house.

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[Chapter 5 by SaintSayaka](#)



Aliens do have balls, I quickly find. But it's not on my wedding night that I am blessed with this information. It is at the ceremony, held in a pizza kitchen. An attendant slams into the back of my head with a beach ball while I'm saying my vows. I promptly faint into a tub of pepperoni.

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